

THE NEW YORK JOURNAL, Daily
and Sunday, will be sent to any
address until after the National
Election next November, postpaid, for

One Dollar

NO. 5,023.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, AUGUST 17, 1896.—12 PAGES.—COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY W. R. HEARST.

THE NEW YORK JOURNAL made a
net gain in circulation last week
of 29,435, being a daily average
net gain of :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

4,205

PRICE ONE CENT.

PRETTY KETLE OF FISH FOR HANNA.

Two Republican State Tickets
Now Almost a Cer-
tainty.

Miller and Platt Would Cut and
Slash McKinley to Win
Local Victory.

The "Turning Down" of the Herki-
mer Statesman Brings Matters
to a Climax.

HANNA COMING IN A DAY OR TWO.

Leaders of Each Faction Declare the Fight
Will Not Hurt the National Ticket, but
the Big Committeemen
Know Better.

Undoubtedly there will be two Republi-
can State tickets in the field at the coming
election. The turning down of Warner
Miller, the Herkimer statesman, has pre-
cipitated a row upon the Republican party
that can be washed out only by the elimi-
nation of either Platt or Miller.

At the Republican convention, to be held
at Saratoga on August 25, the Miller dele-
gates will either be seated or bolt the
convention.

The convention will consist of 765 dele-
gates. Of this number about 150 delegates,
already selected, are for Mr. Miller. In a
large number of counties there will be
contesting delegations, which will not be
recognized by the Platt machine.

It Will Cause a Bolt.

The refusal of the State Committee to
consider these delegates as entitled to
seats, and the control of the Committee
on Credentials by the Platt men, will
cause a bolt. The Miller people have de-
clared their intention of fighting to a
finish, and will be advised to do so.

The refusal of Mark Hanna to recognize
in any shape or form the Millholland-Miller
crowds has forced the fight to this position.
The Millerites since the Herkimer man de-
serted Morton at St. Louis have held that
he and not Platt should direct the cam-
paign in New York. Mr. Miller's falling
outside the breastworks through Hanna's
recognition of the Platt machine, has caused
a breach cannot be healed.

This last crowd recognize the fact that
Miller and his friends purpose to put up an
opponent ticket, and say they are glad of
it. They declare that the ticket will not
receive sufficient votes to give it standing
at the next following State election. They
are not so glad, however, as they profess
to be.

Danger for McKinley's Chances.

To the National Committee, however,
the situation is full of danger. With the
Republican forces divided in a doubtful State,
with the opportunity to trade the head of
the national ticket for Governor and minor
offices, "The National Committee see a
chance of losing the State electoral vote."
The Democratic gold bug ticket is ad-
mitted to be a threat. The turning down
of ex-Governor Flower in Jefferson
County has shown the Republican man-
agers that the claim of great strength made
by Whitney, Flower and Coker in a myth
and any dissatisfaction in Republican
ranks is looked upon with a great amount
of apprehension.

While the Miller crowd declare that their
movements will in no manner lose the
party a single vote for the national ticket,
the National Committee understand that
any local fight is likely to cause Republi-
cans to stay away from the polls; and with
the growing silver sentiment in the State
the committee can afford to take no
chances.

Where Miller's Strength Is.

The Miller people, in reply to the cry of
the Platt crowd that they have no strength,
point to Erie, Kings, Herkimer, Washing-
ton, Clinton, Essex, Oneida, Otsego,
Chautauque and Cattaraugus counties and
declare that Platt will get few delegates
from all of them.

Hanna's return in aid or two to the
State in the face of the condition of
affairs is awaited with a great amount of
interest by both factions. The Miller
crowd believe that Hanna will call a halt
on Platt, and the Platt people believe that
Hanna will insist that Miller go in a hole
and pull the hole in after him.

The fight, however, is too bitter for Han-
na or the whole National Committee to
effect a settlement, notwithstanding that
its construction will kill McKinley's chances
in the State.

DROWNED WHILE SAILING.

Eight Men Thrown Into the Water Off Rob-
bin's Reef and Aiden and Mind-
erman Sink Together.

The overturning of a catboat off Robbin's
Reef, near Staten Island, yesterday after-
noon, resulted in the drowning of Frank
Aiden and John Minderman, both of
Brooklyn.

The craft contained eight men at the
time it came up at the tiller. A small
squall came up, blowing his hat into the
water. He reached for it with a quick
motion and turned the rudder, swinging the
boat into the trough of the sea, swamping
her and spilling the occupants overboard.

All but the two men who were drowned
were able to swim, and by scrambling on
the bottoms of the overturned boat they
managed to keep afloat until an eight-oared
barge arrived and took them off.

In the meantime Aiden and Minderman
in their frantic efforts to save themselves
grasped each other around the neck and
sank. All attempts to save them were fruit-
less, and, after coming up once some dis-
tance from the boat, they sank again. The
bodies have not been recovered.

Both men were employed as clerks in
Fred Meyer's grocery store, at Summit and
Columbia streets. Minderman has an
uncle in this city working somewhere on
Third avenue.

The accident occurred about 3:30, but
was not reported to the Brooklyn police
until nearly midnight.

Died After Falling from a Window.
Edward Leroy, sixteen years old, of No.
133 Leroy street, was sitting at a win-
dow in his apartments on the third story
yesterday, when he lost his balance and
fell to the basement, sustaining a fracture
of the skull. He was taken to St. Vincent's
Hospital, where he died.

FORCED WEYLER TO FIGHT.

General Ochando Attacked Him in the
Palace, and For a Time Swords
Were Clashing.

Key West, Fla., Aug. 13.—A story comes
here to the effect that Captain-General
Weyler and General Ochando came near
fighting a duel in the Palace of Havana, just
prior to the latter's departure for Spain.

The trouble was due to the alleged fact
that Weyler had forced Ochando's nephew,
a young lieutenant, to commit suicide.
Weyler suspected that the lieutenant was in
correspondence with Antonio Maceo, and
the young man was summoned to the pal-
ace and accused. Although the lieutenant
protested his innocence, Weyler coolly told
him that unless he killed himself he would
be shot for treason. The young man hur-
ried to his quarters, wrote a letter to Gen-
eral Ochando explaining matters and as-
serting his innocence, and then shot himself.
Weyler ordered the papers to suppress the
tragedy, and it was officially stated that
the young man had died of fever.

A few days later General Ochando ar-
rived and learned the truth. In a terrible
passion he went to the palace and de-
nounced Weyler, finally calling on him to
draw and defend himself. In an instant
the swords of the Generals were clashing,
but several officers were attracted by the
noise and interfered.

General Ochando is convinced that Wey-
ler falsely accused his nephew. He sailed
for Spain determined to have the matter
fully investigated.

FATAL PLUNGE TO EARTH.

His Parachute Collapsed and the Aeronaut
Shot Down and Snapped His
Neck in a Tree.

Dallas, Texas, Aug. 16.—Professor Bor-
son, a balloon ascensionist, lost his life
here to-day in a tragic manner. Borson
had advertised for several days that he
would make an ascension at 4:30 this after-
noon from Oak Cliff Park and descend from
the height of a mile with a parachute of
his own invention.

Several thousand spectators were present
and Professor Borson went up until he ap-
peared a mere speck in the sky. When he
dropped from the balloon the parachute
looked to the spectators to be working all
right. As he approached within a hundred
or two hundred feet of the earth the para-
chute appeared to become unmanageable
and was descending with terrific force.
When over the grounds of the Oak Cliff
Female College, the planks of which were
crowded with young ladies, the aeronaut
and the parachute plunged into a large oak
tree.

Professor Borson's chin was wedged into
a fork formed by two large limbs of the
tree, with such force that his neck was
broken, death, to all appearances, was in-
stantaneous.

Borson made two ascensions from Dallas
without accident last year. He recently re-
turned here from the city of Mexico, and
was working his way to New York. He
claimed to be a native of Indiana, but
nothing more is known here as to his af-
fairs.

THOUGHT HE SAW A GHOST

Montgomery, Believing His Time Had Come,
Went to Bed and Died, Though Suf-
fering from No Disease.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 16.—Robert Mon-
tgomery was working in his chamber in the
Wanamaker colliery about two weeks ago
when, according to his story, he felt the
presence of something supernatural. It
was some minutes before he could see
anything, but then he managed to discern
the dim outline of a man, with a warning
finger upraised. He spoke to the "shape,"
but received no answer. He felt, how-
ever, he said, a peculiar chill in the air
which penetrated to the marrow of his
bones.

He at once left the mine and told his
friends he had received warning of death,
nor could any argument convince him that
it was merely a case of hallucination. He
could not be persuaded to return to the
mine.

A couple of days after he had seen the
apparition he refused to leave his bed,
and, although a physician told him he was
not sick, Montgomery could not be con-
vinced. Although no sickness manifested
itself, he grew weaker and this morning he
died.

SHE COASTED ON HER WHEEL.

Such is the Charge Police Make Against a
Society Woman in Hackensack.

Hackensack, N. J., Aug. 16.—The local
wheelmen are much interested in a sum-
mons served last night on Mrs. William W.
Green, a leading society woman of this
place, whose husband is a member of the
law firm of Alexander & Green, of New
York City. Mrs. Green is charged with
coasting down the Palisade avenue hill on
her bicycle on July 19. A policeman makes
the charge.

The day following the alleged offence
Mrs. Green and her children went to Spring
Lake, and she returned on Saturday.
Shortly after her arrival she was served
with the summons. She will have a hear-
ing before Recorder Fellows on Wednesday
evening. Mrs. Green denies she coasted
down the hill as charged, but the policeman
claims the occurrence was repeated several
times.

SAT AT HER WINDOW DEAD.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wiley, an Aged Widow, Sud-
denly Passes Away.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wiley, a widow, sixty
years old, died suddenly last night in her
room at No. 312 West Fourth street, of
heart failure. She was last seen alive by
neighbors as she sat at the window. She
sat so long in the same position and
seemed so dead that a person who knew
she had been complaining of heart trouble
became alarmed, entered the room and
found the woman dead.
Her body was removed to No. 60 Carmine
street, an undertaking establishment.

FOUND FORTUNE, BUT MET DEATH.

Thaddeus K. Martin and
His Wife Killed by
a Train.

Cut to Pieces by an Express on
the Prospect Park and Coney
Island Line.

Mrs. Martin Had Recently Come Into
an Inheritance of Three Quar-
ters of a Million.

NARROW ESCAPE OF AN ADOPTED CHILD.

The Little One Providentially Lagged Behind
as the Others Stepped Directly in
Front of the Locomotive at
King's Highway.

A surface railway train rushing toward
Coney Island from Brooklyn last night
spared a four-year-old child's life and the
next instant left the baby an orphan by
instantly killing his mother and father.

Thaddeus K. Martin, his wife and their
baby daughter were walking down Graves-
end avenue at 9:38 p. m. and came to the
intersection of King's Highway, just as a
Brooklyn bound train from Coney Island
sped by. As soon as the train had passed
they started to cross the tracks.

They did not notice another train coming
toward the crossing at high speed on the
down track. It was the express train on
the Prospect Park & Coney Island Rail-
way, which leaves Brooklyn Bridge at 9:03
every night for Coney Island. It was
running at high speed—so fast that the en-
gineer could not have stopped it within a
train's length. The engineer, apparently,
however, had no chance to stop. No sooner
had the upbound train passed than Martin
stepped upon the downbound track. Closely
following him was Mrs. Martin, who had
the little girl by the hand. The child must
have lagged a step or two behind the
mother, for, while Martin and his wife
were caught simultaneously by the com-
catcher, the baby was left unharmed out-
side the rail.

Martin's body was cut in two below the
shoulders, and Mrs. Martin's head was
cut completely off. The train was brought
to a stop, and then it was found that the
baby was uninjured.

The engineer, fireman and conductor of
the train were arrested.

The Martins lived at No. 529 Carlton ave-
nue.

When he returned to this country, he
was still ill. Young Mrs. Dwight was all
that could be desired, both socially and
personally, and was received by the family
with open arms. June 3 Mr. Dwight
breathed his last at the home of his fam-
ily.

The notice of the marriage was withheld
until a proper period had passed, and then
published. She is a member of the Cen-
tury and several other clubs in this city,
and his son was well known to clubmen.

Cincinnati, Aug. 16.—Robert Knight was
seen to-night relative to the marriage no-
tice of his granddaughter, Mary Knight
Culbertson, to Henry William Dwight. Mr.
Knight was formerly British Consul here,
but is now retired. He said:

"My granddaughter is the daughter of
Robert Culbertson, and after the death of
her father she lived with me and I
cared for her. She met Mr. Dwight during a
visit to New York, and they were mar-
ried. After the wedding they went to
Europe and did not return until last July,
when he died at the family home in Stock-
bridge, Mass., where my granddaughter is
at the present time.

"The marriage notice was never pub-
lished, and I suppose that if my grand-
daughter should wish to have it published
now this is a free country and no one is
supposed to question the actions of any one.
There are not, as I know of, any property
rights involved. It is simply a question of
feeling.

Mr. Knight said that after Mrs. Dwight's
death he received a letter from her father-
in-law, in which the latter said he and
his family thought so much of Mrs. Dwight

DEATH REVEALS SECRET BRIDAL.

Henry W. Dwight Had Eloped
with Miss May Cul-
bertson.

He Was an Artist and the Son
of Colonel James D. Dwight
of Stockbridge.

The Marriage of the Young Cincinnati
Woman Had Been Strongly but
Vainly Opposed.

ROMANCE OF A SOCIAL FUNCTION.

Met in This City for the First Time, Fell in
Love and the Rev. Dr. Houghton
Officiated at the
Wedding.

MARRIED.
DWIGHT-CULBERTSON—At the Church of the
Transfiguration, East Twenty-ninth street, New
York, on January 13, 1895, by the Rev. George
H. Houghton, rector, Henry Williams Dwight,
(fourth), only son of Colonel James F. Dwight,
of New York and Stockbridge, Mass., with
Mary Knight Culbertson, of Cincinnati, O.,
granddaughter of Robert Knight, Esq., recently
British Consul there.

Henry Williams Dwight died at the family home
in Stockbridge on June 3 last, as announced in
this paper at that time.

DIED.
DWIGHT—In Stockbridge, Mass., June 2, Henry
W. Dwight, only son of Colonel James F.

When he returned to this country, he
was still ill. Young Mrs. Dwight was all
that could be desired, both socially and
personally, and was received by the family
with open arms. June 3 Mr. Dwight
breathed his last at the home of his fam-
ily.

The notice of the marriage was withheld
until a proper period had passed, and then
published. She is a member of the Cen-
tury and several other clubs in this city,
and his son was well known to clubmen.

Cincinnati, Aug. 16.—Robert Knight was
seen to-night relative to the marriage no-
tice of his granddaughter, Mary Knight
Culbertson, to Henry William Dwight. Mr.
Knight was formerly British Consul here,
but is now retired. He said:

"My granddaughter is the daughter of
Robert Culbertson, and after the death of
her father she lived with me and I
cared for her. She met Mr. Dwight during a
visit to New York, and they were mar-
ried. After the wedding they went to
Europe and did not return until last July,
when he died at the family home in Stock-
bridge, Mass., where my granddaughter is
at the present time.

"The marriage notice was never pub-
lished, and I suppose that if my grand-
daughter should wish to have it published
now this is a free country and no one is
supposed to question the actions of any one.
There are not, as I know of, any property
rights involved. It is simply a question of
feeling.

Mr. Knight said that after Mrs. Dwight's
death he received a letter from her father-
in-law, in which the latter said he and
his family thought so much of Mrs. Dwight

When he returned to this country, he
was still ill. Young Mrs. Dwight was all
that could be desired, both socially and
personally, and was received by the family
with open arms. June 3 Mr. Dwight
breathed his last at the home of his fam-
ily.

The notice of the marriage was withheld
until a proper period had passed, and then
published. She is a member of the Cen-
tury and several other clubs in this city,
and his son was well known to clubmen.

Cincinnati, Aug. 16.—Robert Knight was
seen to-night relative to the marriage no-
tice of his granddaughter, Mary Knight
Culbertson, to Henry William Dwight. Mr.
Knight was formerly British Consul here,
but is now retired. He said:

"My granddaughter is the daughter of
Robert Culbertson, and after the death of
her father she lived with me and I
cared for her. She met Mr. Dwight during a
visit to New York, and they were mar-
ried. After the wedding they went to
Europe and did not return until last July,
when he died at the family home in Stock-
bridge, Mass., where my granddaughter is
at the present time.

"The marriage notice was never pub-
lished, and I suppose that if my grand-
daughter should wish to have it published
now this is a free country and no one is
supposed to question the actions of any one.
There are not, as I know of, any property
rights involved. It is simply a question of
feeling.

Mr. Knight said that after Mrs. Dwight's
death he received a letter from her father-
in-law, in which the latter said he and
his family thought so much of Mrs. Dwight

When he returned to this country, he
was still ill. Young Mrs. Dwight was all
that could be desired, both socially and
personally, and was received by the family
with open arms. June 3 Mr. Dwight
breathed his last at the home of his fam-
ily.

The notice of the marriage was withheld
until a proper period had passed, and then
published. She is a member of the Cen-
tury and several other clubs in this city,
and his son was well known to clubmen.

Cincinnati, Aug. 16.—Robert Knight was
seen to-night relative to the marriage no-
tice of his granddaughter, Mary Knight
Culbertson, to Henry William Dwight. Mr.
Knight was formerly British Consul here,
but is now retired. He said:

"My granddaughter is the daughter of
Robert Culbertson, and after the death of
her father she lived with me and I
cared for her. She met Mr. Dwight during a
visit to New York, and they were mar-
ried. After the wedding they went to
Europe and did not return until last July,
when he died at the family home in Stock-
bridge, Mass., where my granddaughter is
at the present time.

"The marriage notice was never pub-
lished, and I suppose that if my grand-
daughter should wish to have it published
now this is a free country and no one is
supposed to question the actions of any one.
There are not, as I know of, any property
rights involved. It is simply a question of
feeling.

Mr. Knight said that after Mrs. Dwight's
death he received a letter from her father-
in-law, in which the latter said he and
his family thought so much of Mrs. Dwight

When he returned to this country, he
was still ill. Young Mrs. Dwight was all
that could be desired, both socially and
personally, and was received by the family
with open arms. June 3 Mr. Dwight
breathed his last at the home of his fam-
ily.

The notice of the marriage was withheld
until a proper period had passed, and then
published. She is a member of the Cen-
tury and several other clubs in this city,
and his son was well known to clubmen.

Cincinnati, Aug. 16.—Robert Knight was
seen to-night relative to the marriage no-
tice of his granddaughter, Mary Knight
Culbertson, to Henry William Dwight. Mr.
Knight was formerly British Consul here,
but is now retired. He said:

"My granddaughter is the daughter of
Robert Culbertson, and after the death of
her father she lived with me and I
cared for her. She met Mr. Dwight during a
visit to New York, and they were mar-
ried. After the wedding they went to
Europe and did not return until last July,
when he died at the family home in Stock-
bridge, Mass., where my granddaughter is
at the present time.



SHOT HIS WIFE, THEN HIMSELF.

Sunday Morning Tragedy in
a Crowded Boarding
House.

Little Child Saw Her Grandpa
Shoot and Kill Her
Grandmother.

The Man, Crazed by Financial Loss,
Tried Also to Murder One
of the Boarders.

CHASED HIM IN HIS NIGHT CLOTHES.

Madman Was the Husband of the Landlady
and Was a Prosperous Merchant a Few
Years Ago—Killed Himself by the
Side of His Wife's Body.

Two bank books found lying on the lid
of a little box in the room where a double
tragedy occurred yesterday morning, indi-
cated that Alois Dinkelman and his wife,
Adella, before retiring on Saturday night
had been counting up their rapidly disap-
pearing savings.

They probably discussed their bright past
and contrasted it with the foreboding dis-
tance future. Perhaps they expressed sor-
row to one another at the thought that
their daughter Tillie, a pretty girl of
seventeen years, would to-day be forced
to do the first work of her life outside
of home.

When Dinkelman awoke as the first rays
of morning light entered his room, he
was a madman. He took two revolvers
and with one fired a bullet at the head
of his sleeping wife with such true aim
that she did not open her eyes or change
the expression of her face before she died.

Then he rushed into the hallway and shot
three times at a man who was coming to
help. Returning to his room, he took the
other pistol in his right hand, placed the
barrel between his lips and fired a bullet
that passed upward through his brain.
He fell to the floor and gasped his last
breath as his stepdaughter entered the
room and fell fainting on her mother's
body.

This murder and suicide, so pathetic that
even one unused to life's tragedies as Cor-
oner Dobbs, shed tears when he heard the
story, occurred in the boarding house, No.
145 West Twentieth street, at 4:42 a.
m. yesterday. A dozen boarders heard the
shooting and rushed to the scene when it
was over. A pretty little girl of sixteen
years, with long white curls, blue eyes and
round cherry face, witnessed the murder.

Bright Outlook When They Married.
The boarding house is a comfortable
three-story structure between Sixth and
Seventh avenues. Mrs. Dinkelman was
the proprietor. She and Dinkelman were
married ten years ago, when he was a man
of means. She was then thirty-five and
he forty. They were both born in Ger-
many and each had been married before.
They were refined and well educated, and
Dinkelman had been successful in busi-
ness. When they were married they moved
into No. 145 West Twentieth street and
had the whole house for themselves and
their children, of whom Dinkelman had
two—Oscar, now twenty-two years old, and
Tillie, who is seventeen. Mrs. Dinkelman
had one child, now Mrs. Francis Wilson,
a handsome young woman of twenty-three
years.

Dinkelman met with his first business
reversal in a wholesale grocery business at
Nos. 44 and 46 Washington street. He had
a partner, and two years ago was forced to
give the business up. He had lost \$15,000,
and was very bitter in condemning his as-
sociate on account of the manner in which
the business had been conducted.

This was not the worst, however. Dinkel-
man had been tempted to buy stock in a
gold mine, and when big dividends were
paid he went deeper. He kept on investing
till he had 1,500 shares, and then one day,
not long after his grocery business had
failed, he found that the dividends had all
been paid out of the capital—an old trick
in financing—and that he couldn't even
trade his 1,500 shares for a railroad ticket
to visit the mine.

After that Mrs. Dinkelman opened her
home for boarders. Her husband was
proud and objected, but there was nothing
else to do. He had a little money left in
savings banks, and this has been gradually
drawn upon until but a few dollars were
left. Finally Tillie said she would go to
work.

She is of the German type of beauty,
fair and with blue eyes, light hair and
pretty features. She has developed excel-
lent musical traits, and her father had
vainly hoped that he could give her a
musical education. He talked wit, his
boarders about this ambition and proudly
treasured it. When finally it appeared
inevitable that she would have to go to
work, he spoke despondently of what he
considered the poor prospects of a working
girl.

Brooding Made Her Despondent.
Last week Miss Tillie was promised a
place in a wholesale jewelry store and was
to go to work to-day. This fact made
Dinkelman more despondent than ever.
He told one of his boarders, James Ker-
mode, of his hard luck, and to another
man he said he saw no future for himself.
He was irritable and boarders now recall
that at times he acted strangely.

Recently Mr. and Mrs. Dinkelman have
been occupying the front room of the top
floor of their house in order to give the
better rooms to the boarders.

On hot nights they slept upon the floor.
Their little granddaughter, Floeste, slept in
a small bed by the window. They left the
door of their room open on Saturday night
and when Mr. Kermode went to his room
on the same floor at midnight he heard
them breathing in heavy sleep. He
opened the door of his own room open and
saw that the couple could not have been
reeling.

None of the boarders heard any noise.

BETRAYED BY HIS WIFE.

Anarchist Delivered to the Police
by the Mother of His
Child.

Quantity of Brownish-Yellow Ex-
plosive Was Found on the
Premises.

WOMAN AN ANARCHIST HERSELF.

Declares There Was a Plot to Blow Up
the Fifth Avenue Hotel—Says
Her Husband Tried to Kill
Their Babe.

The police of the East One Hundred and
Fourth Street Police Station last night ar-
rested Naum Seldman, a Russian, who
conducts a drug store at No. 1861 Second
avenue, on a warrant sworn to by his com-
mon-law wife, charging him with attempt-
ing to kill their three-months-old babe.

According to the statement made by the
woman to Police Captain Westervelt, both
man and wife are Anarchists and have
been in this country six years. They lived
happily together until their child was born
in May, when he took the ground that the
little one would interfere with their work
for the cause of Anarchy.

He became intensely jealous of the babe,
she said, and a week ago attempted to kill
it by beating it on the head with the handle
of a large carving knife. Saturday he tried
to shoot the little one, when she sprang at
him and wrested the revolver from his
hand.

Then she took the child and hid it in the
house of a neighbor until he went out,
when she appealed to the police, who in-
sisted that it was necessary to have a war-
rant before they could arrest him. The
warrant was issued Saturday.

After the man's arrest Mrs. Seldman
brought to the station house a bottle con-
taining a quantity of brownish-yellow
powder, which she said her husband had
been experimenting with for the purpose
of manufacturing dynamite. It